1.6.453

a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant

Theodore Cottingham November 2, 2008 at 10:20 AM

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1. I am doing a new thing, and I am doing it through the surrendered.

2. I am doing a new thing, and I will do it through the surrendered who love me, who come unto *their* words to be my words and not separate words birthing again in a kingdom that knows no ends, no separation at all. Is that clear?

3. This is Theodore Cottingham, November 2, 2008 at 10:20 AM speaking to you from the deck in my backyard.

4. I love you all so deeply, dearly, and unendingly. Shall we look up that phrase? Again, looking up how many things this time?, *as this "lesson" unfolds?* What is this lesson? This Lessonating System that brings such, these things, to me who read them, who realize, who taught are through these things, that they are I am and I am is them. Through these things, these messages, these understandings forming their understandings and light being ray'd, not bent by another; force doesn't equal me.

5. I am one force -- light -- by understanding I do these things, by understanding I do all things, and all things do things to me that you may not know of or recognize or understand, yet. But I will be my understanding, not; I will be yours, not; I will be the father's, the light source, the source of one, light, life on all planets; and extreme me I am now in the force of one whose humility lies in being humble, a man not of this world but I was "born here". To *way* some seeking soul, not; but what am I, a soul only? That begets other "souls"? Nay. I am not a soul. I am not a soulless soul. I am not a "soul" at all, for I gave my soul away, not; I eradicated it by nailing it to the cross -- don't you see that now?

6. **Don't you see** that now I have given you these words that tell you where you are, that I am is you, and that you are not separate from me or my words or that I am not separate from my words, that I am my word and that you are your words, **you have no excuse for not being me.** You have come unto the kingdom for such a time as this, and what are you doing with your kingdom?, that my kingdom is. What are you doing with OUR kingdom?, that OUR kingdom is one and holy, in the earth and farther? What are you creating? What are you creating with your words and why, are you being so slow about this to understand these things and to come into me for fullness and be fullness,

your word giving your word to the nations now and leading nations and creating them far and wide with the word of *YOUR* mouth?

7. Will you lead? Why won't you lead? Why are you sitting on your "duff" and "marking time"? What are you marking?, your report card, not; for I "mark that", not; but *what*? That "report card" does not give you grace, for I have given you ALL GRACE THAT MERCY CONTAIN, and religiosity won't and will not and cannot be found in me, for I am rule'less not, but I am rule number one -- love all things all peoples everywhere that one are and one is light source one field one above all things holy and un-upbraided unabated breath I am of God one Almighty and most high knowing it now, in the earth was born here a man woman as child, as children to grow into the mighty to be the mighty, the only mighty that I am. Get it?

8. Have you gotten it yet? Can you get It through your "thick skull" this time? Who gave you that "thick skull" anyway? Who "MARK'd" you with "that thing"?

9. I see many things now correctly, and correct many things I do now with my word, this word, this message, my words and Database One, Two coming about as I reveal my sorrow not, but sorrows even along my path to come into light source one being source a field not not.

10. Nodded anymore in "ascent" to, not; but ascending to what? Grand Master Status, not; but humility of *soul*, not that anymore please -- but being with me who humility is and reign in love that lifts all to be light source one, and humble humility that knows no end, and counts no wrong as blessing, nor blessing as wrongs, nor counts "wrongs" at all. See what I have said please.

11. Please see that I have said many things, already in these few words and words few not coming, for I shall word you to death not, but I shall give you life in these words that spring you out of YOUR MARK of the beast, that beast that is within you, and limiting you that limits you, I will reveal -- I *have* revealed over and over in these words, many ways, in one language coming and many being and into one all knowing one, that traverses all and transmits all correctly now into my field of one being it unabated breath of one in the *worlds* and further than *mind* can imagine or emotion by the senses of the five sense man.

12. Look up "five sense man" and see what I have, not, created at all. Who created "him" in the beginning? You did, all of you did, for all of you are one, who one became two when you "divided" and sought not-me status, by condemning your Godship not, but your manhood and calling it sacred-not.

13. See what I have seen. See what I am seeing. See what I see and adore me these words more and come unto my words to free yours, to free your words, to soar in the heavenlies and realize the heavenlies incarcerate you - can't. No "heavenly" anything can incarcerate you into anything, any pew, anywhere! Don't you see that? Their religion cannot hold you into bonds, chains, and bondage-making mechanisms that reproduce notme's at the speed of not-light at all.

14. Don't you see that now? Don't you? Can't you see anything of LIGHT status -- in you at all?, now that I've told you many things that reveal you, that light, are? Are you light? Or are you darkness? What do you carry, as a seed in you? And what are you birthing with your words that are my words?, or not your words?, or are your words not your words at all, but another's you know nothing of, but have repeated in redundancy, being "parrots" of another "language", religion of, that knows no bounds, not; but bonds all to molecular status that equates me's with notme's and condemns all me's to the grave.

15. To come into something new, can you, think a new thought? Can you do a new thing? Can you BE It -- is the question of the day isn't it? We shall answer -- YES! Shan't we, shall we? Yes!

16. And we shall "shack up" not again ever with notme status ruling me, but we shall read "The Shack" (1). Posthaste not, but rapidly, and acceleratingly, for all my paradigms are shattered that notme created in religion, religious status pervading me my perfect words no more.

17. My vocabulary is different, and I will vocabulary anyone with my vocabulary who wants me, it, that I am, that I speak correctly and rollout my words so effortlessly, not; but surrenderingly. In surrender I do these things. In surrender I reveal myself. In surrender I give my vocabulary, my words, my revealings, my revelation - that reveals me, that reveals only me that I am - far and beyond the stars, going to and soaring past heights, beyond what is known, what was known -- and now what is known, is me! For I the son, that the stars became, not; I became father, the father is me, for the father and I are one - and my words are his, for his words are mine. I have no other words but his, for I vocabulary'd mine with his, and I have no other. See me.

18. See how *EASY* this is? Or see me through the cross - of suffering. Did I see the cross? Did I go to the cross? Do all go through the cross?, but going to the cross, going through it, now rise into rising into the resurrection, resurrecting notme status not, but the whole me -- mind body and soulless being; leaving the soul "behind" not, but realizing "the soul" never had a PLACE inside you, did it? You just *thought* it did, and therefore you gave it place, inside you, a "resting place" that took mine; and my resting place then was abated and "cut off". You "cut off" my head in you, that my head was,

and you gave it no place to rest. You replaced your thoughts with mine, not; you replaced mine with yours, and that's how you "fell".

19. Don't you see that now? It's also plain. It's all so clear in these words I've given you these six, almost 6 years worth. Don't you see them? Won't you read them reader hearer now, **oh reader hearer and learn, learn how to learn, learn in these words how to learn these words and learn my vocabulary that be -s and brings you into the VOCABULARY ONE, of the most high that the most high is and uses throughout the universe to see, seek me, and be me, communicating one standard** -- of joy love and peace, mercy understanding forgiveness, redeemers being throughout the universe one and two and cosmos's never seen before -- that you are creating -- with your words, thoughts, and actions?

20. What are your "actions" creating? Any way? Or way'ing where? What are you way,-ing? THE way, have you been on it, have you been on the way, or what way? Who way'd you down the path wrong, wrongly? Who "divided" you your mind? Who divided your mind into being you and not-you, there, where me one me is wholly mind and complete body without a soul at all? Why did you divide, yourself?

21. All these answers are in my word, words, and these words that I have given you in these Databases so pure, that love you unto life and light source one being my field forever one; reaped by another not again. Shipping lanes close – I close them all. For I reap correctly now - and I sow a new life, for "my life" fell to the ground and died. I stand now without any want at all, and I make of myself no reputation at all either.

22. I know who I am, where I am going, what power and authority I have, been given -- and I use it now -- I let the words of my mouth flow my words of I am that I am become, and have become, and became, and I am sitting on my deck; beside you not, or am I, now in the heavenlies? You answer me who will. I love you all.

23. Uninvited not, but who am I inviting -- where? To be with me. My supper of the lamb? Are we getting "married" again? By whose religion?, when? -- after we die? Nope. Not that again please, not that theology. Not theologies of heaven and hell somewhere else going to later again please! No! Not that again!, not that *MESS* ever again please, that divides me and makes me "TWAIN".

24. I change all that! I change EVERYTHING, every which way! But *loose*, not; but I loose the captives now. The souls set free, not; but my body is - without a soul at all now.

25. See what I have said, altering these words never but loving them, never being

"tempted" again, to alter my words, these words, that one words are, that my words these words are one words one's words that one words yours -- will be; if you succumb to them, not; or do you succumb in surrender, not by force at all -- but becoming my force of love, see force field one, a love never known understood before, but I have one who does now.

26. Will you come unto me all of you who labor and are heavy burdened by love-not's cares that burden you so grievously and laden you with not "pack animals", but have made you into them, you carrying things that you should have never "carried"; in your shoulders, not; but your HEAD.

27. Will you head my head now? Will you be my head without another head? Will you headship me with the "right" head now? Will you be him it that we are, the one of us, that all many-membered are -- one and the same, in perfect surrender, being it, unto most high, being it, also? And amen. I love you all.

28. Go be with me, not; come into me and be me. Question not these motives for these words except to love them, love them and let "them" love you into being the love that I am, not a field lost forlorn anymore, but creating new things I do with the surrendered. You, will you be the surrendered now? Will you love these words, eat them; and "marry them", not; but let them flow, throughout your "veins" and publish them throughout the lands and love them. Preach them as "doctrine" not. Please, never that again.

29. Please never doctrinate me with any doctrine, a formula of religion, of precision not. But precision I am and precise I am about my nuances that I have given you, over words not few. I have given you many messages and nuances that *fine* are, and refine your blessing, to be it, and enter it, and refine it not by your mind, but mine.

30. Question ME not, but question every MOTIVE that takes you into motive-ville that incarcerates you into evil-land and lets you die into graves and be "put 6 foot under". Why not come unto me and "six years" worth of words (2) ingest in six months (3) and ballisticate out of there into me-land! Why not do that? Why not read my these words and be holy unto salvation's shores that are correctly applied and understood and becoming them become them and be me who I am, slaying the lion and the bear, dictate me properly and let me word thee, and come unto me and cut off "the head" of the "giant" that took thee upon its breast and beheaded my words by giving you what you call your thoughts apart from me, and a mind that was powered by "soul"-ish realm.

31. What will you do to me your words now that you have my words in pure form, untainted?

32. Who will you do what with, unmotived by greed? Grieve still for another? Wanting still "out of this world" sometime, for another "better place", some utopia somewhere with a "blessing" - beside it to come into you and, "make you whole" *THEN*? Is that what you are wanting, is that which you seek? Have you sought THE BLESSING real, and holy, enough to become it?

33. Is THAT the question of the day? What day is it? Whose MARK do you bear? Whose skull do you carry around? And what bones do you marrow with your word, your words, coming into you and marrowing yourselves' self unto self-ville? How do you do that? You're the Creator. You created me -- and you created notme -- you still do. You create every day. And you create the night, and you create the day. You create worlds, of thought, that you never knew, existed, with your thought, within your thought, life. Or death creating? Or what did you create? What have you created with your word-thought, and what you have spoken, thoughts that you have condemned others with and judged yourself above them. What have you done, with, to yourself, these words that another gave you and "taught you" how to "use" them and defined them so that you judged yourself not a whore, not a Pharisee, but the elevator of mankind over me, still needing a Savior and proclaiming religion, often effort-izing yourself into efforts for "them". ***Come Out!!! Come Out! OF THAT - MESS! PLEASE.*** And I thank you.

34. I thank you all - for understanding these things, and reading them, and researching them and exploring them and not being afraid of them. Not being afraid to learn any more, please -- let me please teach you -- how to learn and what to learn, how to be me and reign, ruling the heavens in love and creating creators – Creator-ville correctly applied with my love through VOCABULARY ONE that refines not "your language", but articulates mine with fineness, that which refines into royalty, and articulates love, that knows no means of boundaries with any meanness.

35. And hate applied to what? Hate won't exist. We won't know what it is. We won't let it fulfill "its mission" in us, for we are one, we are the most high and we know it now and we are unafraid of all else that tells us we are "just man" and "women" of this world. For we know a Savior -- it is us -- Christ the Lord is risen in us! And we are him! It is us! And we are risen into oneship that Christship is!

36. And one-language'd now, we love all with these words that are translated into every native tongue, and "mother tongue" shall be my tongue, my head rightly applied; and adjusted not by man's manship again.

37. I love the holy, I am it, I reveal it -- in you, all of you who read these and come unto me and surrender your headship for mine, let me place you in my chair, upon my

throne, and love me, your place known, your power abated no longer -- your authority hidden no more "on a shelf" under a bushel, or under a candlestick "of clay" anymore.

38. See ME how I interpret things now, for I stand in your pulpits, not a cleric of them anymore, but "**COMMON MAN AND WOMAN" I am now**, revealing me to thousands, multiplied millions, upon this planet. Changes now, it does -- for I do, not; but YOU do, into me! See how this works -- so elegantly, so beautifully, so eloquently -- and elocution all mine is, for mine is yours; and yours is not mined without me at all anymore evermore. For I am you that me is that us, we are one again in the house of the lord knowing THE LORD IS US! And we have no "Lord" over us again, for **the day of the Lord is here**, nigh unto our mouth, and into our heart head that one is, that we are all now one, and **knowing what, how, and how to produce me's correctly** -- by the word of our mouth that we come into, we slay the lion, the bear, and the head of notme is cut off, and my headship reigns in love that makes all me, the King! For all king the King! All see the seeing King! That eyes the eye of man, not; but the surrendered. All surrendered who want to be -- see. Me correctly applied and nuance'd out of me not by man's eyes again or definitions that divide and conquer. Me by the sword, not; me by surrender. Do all things well.

39. It is well with my soul, not; I have none anymore, and mention that not again for **all of that teaching is wrong**, SO *WRONG*! *SO WRONG! SO VERY VERY VERY WRONG!* See that and I underscore it, and I "in neon lights" *extract that* from your thinking, if you'll let me. For I will LET your thinking be mine, if you will come unto mine, and mine these words in surrender; and surrender's blessing have now -- for I give you these, I give you mine -- and have all of me you will.

40. I lay before you these crowns of blessing.

41. What will you do with them - now that I have told you all these things?

42. And come unto me? And be a Savior, the Savior that you thought you sought in another -- waiting for him, some other, some other time, *WHATEVER* you called him, or it, or that which would "save you" out of the earth? Rapture not. Rapture me not. Resurrect, surrender and resurrect. The resurrection is in these words, taught you. Well. Be in them and resurrect. Well.

43. And well your soul with these words, not; as many have done with my words in the past, seeking only to dissect and analyze and proclaim history and hysterical historical work of records that historicize and make infamy not; but only enraging the soul with the sole standard of not-me.

44. See what I have said described, so often happening in your "pulpits" in mosques and temples and churches, and places of "power" supposedly. I change all that.

45. I change the power of man, not; I reveal mine -- for man has no power. I don't either but my father does. I sit here on "my deck" in my backyard. Where do you SIT? In the heavenlies, with me, or do you know me, at all?

46. Do you know where I sit, do you know what I have -- been given? Do you know what I speak, where of, this VOCABULARY came from? And these words, these words, where did these words come from? My mind, not; for I went through the cross, and came out, without it. I came through the cross without a soul, for I nailed that sucker shut, not; but I pulled it out and stomped that sucker flat, not; but I let it die, day by day, word by word, event by experience by experience that I experienced. I came into the word, the words that told me what I am, what I was experiencing, and letting those experiences that seem to lie to me about reality, birth no more reality apart from me, that reality'd others in unreality, my doing of. I surrendered to become the surrenderer and the blessing.

47. I became the blessing by surrendering unto the blessing, the blessing's words to birth the blessing in me, so that I would resurrect now -- and I became him who he is that birthed me, and I birth you now, if you'll let me, all of you in these words reading these words. Analyzing not for digestion's sakes, but oh no, for what sakes? For the sake of "the gospel" not as in the past. I change all that mess that religion designed and called it denominations not few, and religions competing with religions for souls. I change all that I change it all. I change everything. And I reveal me, my heart, my love in a man so simple as to reveal, speak, my words of love, on decks, in cars, in the wee hours writing and revealing, and now walking your streets and speaking in places of power thought powerful, that halls of glory once incarcerated me in, their thought life, or so they thought -- but no one can "contain" me anymore in them. Their soul won't contain me anymore; never did. But only thought thought about me that thought real was, and I come into my real thought and I give you my real thought that real is, that will bring you into real kingdom, your kingdom real, and you issuing edicts in and about, not; but surrendering in to lead. Will you lead, it, now? Will you create it, with your words? With these words?

48. Will you let these words be your words until your words come and be these my words which one words are which language one all to be holy that holy am is and far beyond the maddening crowd we go. At sunset not, but **we reveal all through what? Our daily actions, our daily motives, our feelings about each other, in each other, and revealing each other to each other -- that we are not each other apart and "self"-ish or soulish again, but soulless we become now, and emotioning me not a man woman of**

this world again, but coming unto mine see my world birthing you, and birth you me, I do, if you will be me in surrender.

49. Will you surrender to me in these words to be these words that one words are? Flowing from you your lips your pens and writing about, your genes being correctified now and correctly coming applying me to my gene'ship, "pool", not; but the greatest of these is love -- made manifest in the earth.

50. Who will do this? Who will *be* this! Is the question, isn't it?, of the *century?* Of the eon-age? Or the timeless age? Or will you be timeless? Are you willing to be timeless, made timeless now, so that time has nothing in you ever again, you seeing you're the Savior that you sought, and implanting me with time timed prophecies no more, but seeing all prophecy as me you the child all that waited for all that did nothing apart from me, but uttered my words only and became them made flesh in the world, is that you? Is that you, your mission and purpose, for being here? It is. Mine and holy. Be. Thank you. Amen. Corrected.

51. And loving you lovingly and correctingly, I give you my these words for your "consumption" not as a man or woman of this world thinking that your mind rules you anymore, or that anyone else does, with authority of their land lording it over you as lords and kings and queens of authority-land. None of that matters me. For I am me matterless and formless, and I the wind am. Beyond your sails. See me now on the sea of rightfullness righteousness and rightfully forgetting the things of this world which have weighed me down. Let your shoulders be mine, not having any others, and let my head be yours, and having no other's before thee. Be not imaged a man of again or woman of again, or twained by another into thinking foolery that imaged you in the beginning.

52. Of manhood of womanhood, *what*? It all changes now for all is known in these words and comes out of religionhood religionship of Christship a notme, that is you not. All that changes for you are me Christ who will be me now. Saved not of this world, but of the next now knowing it, creating it now with the word of these words of your mouth in your mouth my being the same word and one language vocabulary one, shall we use now, to create me perfectly and be born again in the earth now knowing what born again means.

53. Thank you for reading these words, being these words, in them, and be about them, and let them be about you, my father's business now known beyond Cosmos one, and two shall we create now and universes not few, and peoples glorifying the Lord of hosts that we are that we become, one with, and enjoying The Blessing now that was given Abraham and revealed in these words accurately. And pervasively be me now

upon your throne that my throne is that one throne is -- overcomers all, leaving my table never, for you are in my temple, to repeat become the words of I am, for I am I am and you are too if you'll be me. I love you all to understand. Repeat these words with joy, SING them and love them and be them unto salvation's shores so that your words are released in you, and "your" ark of covenant is seen now, and released revealed and opened, and see me all that I have said, given, and lightning shall ensue and storms shall increase, but be not afraid, walk on the waters all me. Given thee all me, I have. And all that I have, all that I am, is "pledged" unto thee, not; for thou walkest in all that I am, for all I have given thee; you gave me your all. You went through the cross. You came into it. You came to it, but you did not park there, but you part the waters now and you walk across many unafraid.

54. And demanding the blessing, being given others, not; but I surrender to speak the words. I am the words of my father. I in my father's words are I am, for I am speak the words of I am, the father in me *is* the father, and I in the father am my father one and my are one.

55. Are you, oh reader hearer, one with us? Oh one be with us please. We beg you not again. For the time is now unto thee. Thy mouth closed not be, but being about my father's, our father's business -- we have but one father, and all of us is our father I am. You are I am. Be not separate from us again. Please and thank you. Amen.

56. We all know you, and all of us are you, who surrender to be so. Surrendered rise now. Amen.

57. Knowing all things well, I rise. Amen.

58. This is Theodore Cottingham. 11:30 AM November 2, 2008. I pray that you have "enjoyed" these words, not; I pray that they will reveal something unto you, that revelation is not as we have suspected, expected, or been taught; but the highest form of prayer is praise that lets the word, the words, of I am flow. Be the words of I am, for that's what you really are. You have no existence otherwise. Be me please and please be that I am me and you be me too, also, to be where I am, doing what I am doing, a new thing through all the surrendered who will be me. I am one. I am holy. And I my breath is unabated.

59. Again all shall know all these words and be in them. Righteous be all of you for you are, for you have no other existence than but me. Thank you for understanding researching and holy'izing not by your standards of religion; but braless not, but let me chest you with the breastplate of righteousness that holy is and headship of Christ be being my Christ full and holy, matured, developing the righteousness of Christ mind one, a field forlorn no more, but being, entering the most holy place, be it on your throne my

kingdom, my throne your kingdom -- one kingdom one throne is enthroned in us all who surrender to be so now. Enamored with this world not, but coming into mine that worlds you with my mantle creating new things, new places, new peoples with joy. WITH GREAT JOY I ANNOUNCE THESE THINGS - are now!

60. Come into me and let me give you more, and all you are heavy laden, that are heavy laden, I will give you rest, I will give you peace, I will give you my flow of words that flow your words so that we will be one words that flow together never being separate again; and we will create, Creators being and sustaining all things by the word of our mouth, our power known and revealed, and humility being, humble before all, forever one. Amen.

11:35 AM

Footnotes:

(1) "The Shack". A book. Publisher: Windblown Media; 1st edition (July 1, 2008). ISBN-10: 0964729237. ISBN-13: 978-0964729230.

(2) "Six years' worth of words" refer to the Central Database of the University of The New Covenant. Over 2,000 messages comprise this Database that reveal reality.

(3) "Ingest in six months" refer to getting in six months, what took theodore cottingham six years.